Ira Daniels

I was in a train wreck one time [laughs] and it was in Lenoir City, Tennessee, about 25 or 30 miles out of Knoxville. And it turned over and mail was everywhere. But, nobody was hurt real bad. Lord, you shoulda seen it. It took us hours and hours to pick all the mail back up, all the letters picked up, and after they got the mail car uprighted, you know, we were there for most of the day. It happened about around probably 10 o’clock at night or something, 9 or 10, and we was there ’til the next afternoon. It was a mess to clean up. We finally, the afternoon train picked us up and we went on to Bristol, but it was harrowing. But those trains went pretty fast. Fortunately we weren’t going that fast then, we were just leaving the station. We were picking up speed, of course. But, it was a different kind of life, I’ll tell you.